

Title:	Angel mother, I'm coming home
Name(s):	Lessur, M. J. Smith, Dexter 1842?-1909
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N^o 33.

Angel Mother I'm coming Home

The last words of
A dying soldier at the battle of Gettysburg.

Words by

W. DEXTER SMITH JR.

Extract from a letter from a Massachusetts soldier.

A sweet smile crept over his features, his lips moved, and he whispered, "George I am dying, tell the boys we shall meet again where parting does not come. Again he spoke of his happy childhood, his brothers, sisters and his mother who had died since his enlistment. His last words were "Angel mother I'm coming home!" after which he sunk back to rise no more."

MUSIC BY

M. J. LESSUR.



BOSTON.

G. D. Russell & Company 126 Tremont,
Opposite Park St.

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M 1640
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ANGEL MOTHER, I'M COMING HOME.

Music by M J Lessor.

Words by W. Dexter Smith Jr.

Moderato.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter rest, then a quarter note F4, and a quarter note E4. The left hand starts with a bass clef and a 4/4 time signature, beginning with a quarter note G2, followed by a quarter note F2, and a quarter note E2. The music continues with chords and single notes in both hands.

1. Angel - mother, I am dreaming Of our lit - tle, cot-tage home,
 2. But with years came many changes — Brothers, sis-ters, having died
 3. Angel - mother I re - member When we part-ed, long a - go

The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef, two flats, and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature and time signature. The piano part features a steady accompaniment of chords and single notes.

When earth seemed a blooming garden Ere my feet had learned to roam:
 Sleep to-geth-er in the valley— And one rests be neath the tide.
 When our last fare - well was whispered And thy voice so sweet and low

The vocal line continues on a single staff with a treble clef, two flats, and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment continues on two staves with the same key signature and time signature.

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Where my brothers played be-side me Till the long, long day was done
 And thou too hast left our cir-cle Since I came from home to die
 Seemed like that of seraph singing In the realm so fair and bright

And we knew no care or sor-row, Life and hap-pi-ness were one.
 Neath the banner of my country, Where her bravest he-roes lie.
 And its music soft yet thrilling Lingers in my heart to night.

This song is complete without the chorus.

Chorus.

Tenor: An-gel mother An-gel mother Now I see thy smile so bright

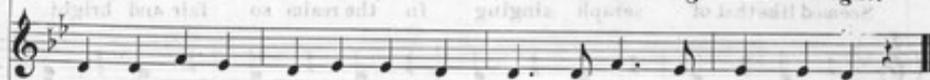
Alto: An-gel mother An-gel mother Now I see thy smile so bright

Sop.: An-gel mother An-gel mother Now I see thy smile so bright

Bass: An-gel mother An-gel mother Now I see thy smile so bright



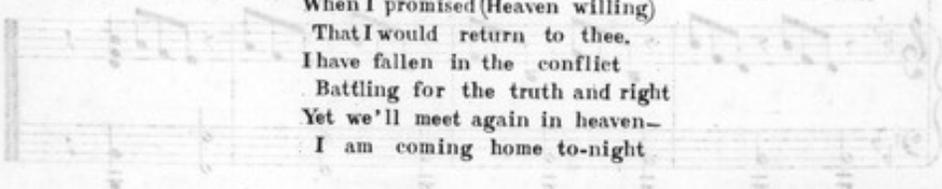
And with angels for my guidance I am coming home to-night.



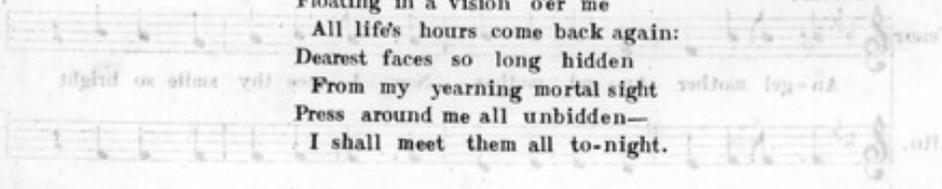
And with angels for my guidance I am coming home to-night.



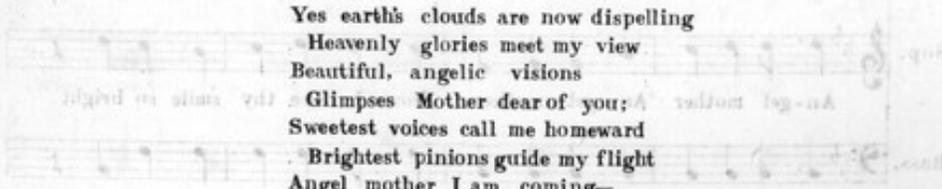
I remember, that fair morning
 Kneeling 'neath the elm wood tree
 When I promised (Heaven willing)
 That I would return to thee.
 I have fallen in the conflict
 Battling for the truth and right
 Yet we'll meet again in heaven—
 I am coming home to-night



All the past is now before me
 Joys and sorrows, pleasure, pain,
 Floating in a vision o'er me



All life's hours come back again:
 Dearest faces so long hidden
 From my yearning mortal sight
 Press around me all unbidden—
 I shall meet them all to-night.



Yes earth's clouds are now dispelling
 Heavenly glories meet my view
 Beautiful, angelic visions
 Glimpses Mother dear of you;
 Sweetest voices call me homeward
 Brightest pinions guide my flight
 Angel mother I am coming—
 Coming home to thee to-night.